## CROOKS HEAR SOME BAD NEWS.

IT'S OF THAT PLAN TO MAKE THE QUEENS CO. JAIL TIGHT.

The Sheriff, It Is Said, Intends to Paint the Wooden Fence a Stone Color and Put a Phonograph on Top of It That Will Make a Noise Like a Row of Spikes.

The underworld was bowed down with neevishness vesterday. Early, very early, in the morning, when the underworld was turning in while the milk wagons were urning out, and at an hour when the morning papers had hardly reached the streets, the news spread from shaved head to shaved head, in that mysterious telepathic way which only the underworld understands, that hereafter there wouldn't be any use in inviting a casual acquaintance to Long Island City before you hit him

with a sandbag. "They're goin' to stuff up the holes in the Queens county jail," flashed the message up and down the 15 cents a night and bath lodging roosts. "The Gran' Jr v just says that from now on any gents th 's put in their jail's gotta stay put. of b, please ast the gent in the cot nex' to yourn to choke off that snorin' while he's still all in one piece. Tell 'im from yours truly that if he makes me any more noivous I'll drive over to see 'im an' spread is remains on both sides of the alley.

The presentment handed to Judge Burt Humphrey by the Queens county Grand lury, which has been investigating the chronic jail deliveries at the Long Island City papier mache prison, in which the Grand Jury recommended that actual lows and things be placed on the cell de s, did not meet with the approval in ertain circles across the river that one would expect. The minute the prisoners are made to stay put there will be demolished at one fell swoop the principal winter sport of Long Island Citysters.

From early spring until late fall Long Island City can kill time on Sundays getting up dandelion picking parties in the subsuburbs or taking free rides on regular passenger trains to points even further out in the all timber at the expense of the real estate promoting companies. But in the winter he only sport worth while has been to get a good seat on one of the dirt carts that are always stored in the vacant lot back of the Queens County Jail and make pools on the number of prisoners that would stroll out of the place in a given hour.

There has been an exciting season during the winter just gone by and with only wo kicks worth mentioning from the Sunday audiences. One was that when ten prisoners decided to leave just after Thanksgiving Day they left on a week day and even rubbed it in by making their exit at the foolish hour of 2 o'clock A. M. The other kick was the lack of enough tilted dirt carts for seats. If you weren't up on a dirt cart you couldn't see the prisoner escaping except just while he was scaling the seven foot board fence that surrounds the prison. Then, when you couldn't remember the rhen, when you couldn't remember the prisoner's face because of the slight glimpse you got of him while he balanced himself on the top of the fence, your pool would get all flustered up owing to your having counted two escapes where as a matter of fact there had been only one—your first escaped prisoner had gone back to the jail again perhaps for his other shirt or some other forgotten bit of vertu and when he came out the second time you checked him up as another. There were arguments.

A persistent rumor has been going around of late that before the snow flew again this said that an amusement company was going to lease the vacant lot where the dirt carts are stored over Sunday and erect comfortable, steam heated grand stand facing the rear of the jail. The plan probably will be abandoned now, however.

The new padlocks recommended by the Grand Jury doubtless will be in place in a few months and it is said on excellent authority that one of the most prominent sign painters of Long Island City will be sign painters of Long Island City will be engaged in the coming week to paint the jail fence a brownstone color and seam it with a mortar colored gray. Then when prisoners walk up to it they will think it is a stone wall. At intervals along the top of the fence graphophones will be placed to make a noise like a sharp spike.

One month of service as a keeper in this jail makes a feller lose faith in human nature," said a guard yesterday at the noon hour as he wept in his soup. "We get them a good brand of 5 cent ceegars o make them stay. Up jumps the cigarette mokers and beat it, they being then sore. In Thanksgiving Day we gave them Irish nd Kentucky whiskey at dinner. At 2 clock on the morning of December 1. ou remember, ten good prisoners go away. Why? Because Sandy Templeton, their leader, is head of the Scotch whiskey clique

the prison. Can you beat it?
"A couple of the ten that left for good December 1 started away a few days before that right after dinner, but they came back. Why? Well, it seems they got their dates mixed while in jail here and thought that that particular day was Thanksgiving. So when they sat down to inner-thinking Thanksgiving day come when it was still several days and saw only cabbage soup, stewed tripe and chocolate ice cream on the bill of fare they took it into their heads to go. When they got outside they found that Thanks-

Everybody around the jail was surprised and pleased to see them come back of their own accord—we didn't know why they came own accord—we didn't know why they came back till later—and so on Thanksgiving Sheriff Choe Meyerrose let them eat off some of his own private china. That made a hit with one of the two—he was a gentleman born and used to go to Harvard—and he said pleasantly enough: 'Tell Sheriff Choe to come in here and receive our thanks. This china is an improvement over the This china is an improvement over the stanniferous fatence you've been throwing at us.' This feller had a Scotch name at us.' This feller had a Scotch name that I've forgotten—we have so many com-ing and going here that you can't remem-her them all—and he beat it right after we here them all—and he beat it right after we gave him Irish whiskey. Even with all his college training he showed no gratitude r all we did for him.

Sunday, which is visiting day at the jail, will lose half its joys to the prisoners as well as to the dirt cart audience under the new order of things. Heretofore a prisoner who wished to remain in the jail for a week or two longer to rest up might vary the monotony of his self-inflicted confinement by sauntering down to the Long Island City terminal of the Thirty-fourth street ferry to meet his friends half way, weather

As the new padlocks are expected this or next at the latest, there are only two things left for the prisoners to do-to leave this week or next week. The general impression among the prisoners met on the street yesterday was that most of them will remain until Thursday, the day on which goulash and salted almonds are served with disener beer—the regular ten cent kind— or dessert. On that day there are lady ingers and Camembert cheese for the girls, too, although at this season there is sometimes no Camembert. Often the first warm day causes the cheese to break jail. Last year it egged the butter on to beat it also. McGraw, a prisoner whose sentence will not expire until June, but expects to get away on Wednesday afternoon next, told on the cheese yesterday, but he may have been jesting. Stubs will have his little icke

Most of the prisoners didn't go further than the corner on Sunday with their desarting visitor friends, doubtless to throw the officials off the scent. The spirit of cautiousness noticeable was doubtless one eneficial result of the Grand Jury's presentment. Sheriff Harvey will not sleep in seace, however, until the last chunk of prownstone is painted on the wooden fence aphophone begins to make its chief care then will be to see that the rain doesn't wash the paint off or cause the mechanism of the graphophone to cust and so destroy its speaking voice.

FUTURE OF MANHATTAN BEACH. LITTLE VIENNA QUIET AGAIN. Amicable Agreement Between Corbin In-

terests and Directors. An amicable agreement has been reached between the Austin Corbin interests and the committee representing the creditors of the Corbin Banking Corporation, whereby the committee become directors and have a preponderating influence in the Manhattan Beach Securities Company, stock in which is the principal asset of the banking house.

At the time of the assignment the banking ompany did not quite control the Manhattan Beach Company, but the Corbin interests have since turned over to George C. Austin, the assignee, enough stock to give him control. Mr. Austin is acting subject to the approval of the committee. Shortly after the assignment some of the depositors threatened to bring suit for the appointment of a receiver on the ground that they could not afford to wait for their money as long as the banks could and that they were entitled to a preliminary settlement. This dispute has been settled and a lawyer representing these depositors is a member of the committee. The committee consists of the following, who are all lawyers except Mr. McKeon, who is vice-president of the National Park Bank: Robert D. Murray, chairman; John Quinn. L. L. Lewis, Frank L. Crocker and John C. McKeon. The only members of the old directorate who remain on the board are Austin Corbin and W. G. Bosworth, president of the New England Mortgage Securities Company.

The Manhattan Beach Securities Company, besides owning 275 acres of land with a beach over a mile in length, owns the Oriental and Manhattan Beach hotels. A member of the committee said that the value of the property had been estimated variously between \$2,500,000 and \$4,000,000. A mortgage on it has been made to the

Title Guarantee and Trust Company to secure \$1,000,000 of 5 per cent. bonds.

These bonds are for elaborate improvements, including the grading of the land behind the hotels, to be divided into 2,136 building lots, and the construction of a boulevard over a mile long, of macadamized roads and of a sewage disposal plant. Considerable work has already been done on this, although \$375,000 of the bonds remain unsold. It was said yesterday that the new management would continue this work. The theatre near the Manhattan Hotal was never a success and will be torn Hotel was never a success and will be torn down. Pain's Fireworks will remain through

down, Fain s Fireworks this year at least
this year at least
Whether a similar plan will be used in
the disposal of the Rockaway Beach properties, which form the second largest
asset of the bank, being estimated at about \$900,000 by the accountants employed to examine the bocks of the bank, is as yet undecided. The bank owns all of the stock of this company and the committee have themselves made directors any time they wish.

A member of the committee said yesterday A memoer of the committee said yesterday, that he had confidence that the creditors would eventually be paid in full. The figures reported by the accountants were reassuring, he said, and he thought that even if only \$2,500,000 was realized for the Manthattan Beach property and \$600,000 for the Rockaway Beach property there would be enough left over after the payment of the bondholders to leave the creditors 100 cents on the dollar. This does not mean that prices anywhere near as low as that would be accepted. The committee is out especially t foil anybody that is looking for a big bargain in the deal.

HAVE YOU SEEN THESE BOYS?

John Wylle, Minister's Son, and His Chun Sylvester Gutelius, Have Left Home.

John McWilliam Wylie, a son of the Rev. David G. Wylie, pastor of the Scotch Presbyterian Church at Ninety-sixth street and Central Park West, and Sylvester Gutelius, a son of William H. Gutelius, a dentist, are missing. They left their homes last Friday morning, as their parents thought, to go to school. been home since. John Wylie lives with his parents at 10 West Ninety-sixth street and Sylvester Gutelius lives with his parents

at 355 Central Park West. Young Wylie went to DeWitt Clinton High School and Gutelius to the College of the City of New York. When not at their studies they were always together. Yesterday afternoon Dr. Wylie and Mr. Gutelius reported at Police Headquarters

Gutelius reported at Police Headquarters that their sons were missing and asked that a general alarm should be sent out.

Last Thursday the boys sold their bicycles for \$10 each. Beyond this sum and such money as they might have saved from their allowances they had nothing. Each took with him a suit case, in which was packed a change of underclothing. They had prepared to take with them a complete camping outfit, but something interfered with their plans and they left a box in the cellar of the chapel which contained a toy rife, six candles, a box of cigarettes, a cooking stove and a washrag.

cigarettes, a cooking stove and a washrag.
There is a belief that two boys answering their description took the steamer Adirondack for Albany on Friday evening. Dr. Wylie and Mr. Gutelius said yesterday they are disposed to overlook this act and are desirous chiefly that the boys shall place themselves in immediate communication with their homes. Mrs. Wylie said, "I think that they wanted some fishing or some outdoor life, and that it is simply ing or some outdoor life, and that it is simply a case of spring fever. They were good boys and had no trouble of any sort at home. They took with them only what belonged to them. It may have been that they were tired of their schools. If my boy had said so we would have arranged for some change for him. We shall be very glad to see them home again and I think they will soon return."

JOURNEAY & BURNHAM QUITS.

Old Brooklyn Dry Goods Firm to Be Wound Un-William E. Phillips Receiver. Journeay & Burnham, the oldest dry

goods store in Brooklyn, which dates back to 1844, is soon to disappear from the business map of the borough. Frank Harvey Field, attorney for the company, appeared before Supreme Court Justice Thomas yesterday and made application for the dissolution of the corporation and the appointment of a receiver. The application was granted and ex-Police Commissioner William E. Phillips, who recently became the president of the company, was appointed receiver and gave a bond in the sum of \$100,000.

The failure of the old establishment to keep up in the sharp competition with the other big department stores is due largely. it is said, to the fact that its location in Flatbush avenue near Nevins street is too remote from the favorite shopping district in Fulton street. The construction of the subway in Flatbush avenue has also been a serious handicap, blocking the approaches to the store. Receiver Phillips said that he would ask the court for permission to sell out the entire stock, the estimated value of which is \$300,000, in one lot and call for sealed bids.

The capital stock of the company is \$400,000, divided into 40,000 shares at a per value.

000, divided into 40,000 shares at a par value of \$10. There are supposed to be 600 stockholders and it is Mr. Phillips's opinion that they will get out of the company all

the money they put in.

Recently notes of the corporation amounting to \$23,000 went to protest, and \$75,000 is due to creditors, who are enjoined by Justice

Many Opera Singers Sail To-day. Many of the opera singers from the letropolitan and the Manhattan sail to-day the Deutschland. Among them are Miss Bella Alten, Jacques Bars, Alois Burg-staller, Enrico Caruso, Andreas Dippel, Alfred Hers, the director; Adolph Muhl-mann and Marcel Journet. Of the Man-hattan Opera House staff that sail are Alessandro Bonci and R. Stracciari.

FUL DACHSHUND, ENDED. Dog of Smiles and Many Tricks Recovered by Louis Rasch, the Tailor, Despite the Forensie Ability of the Duke of

Essex Street -Teddy His Own Evidence

All Little Vienna is quiet to-day for the first time in several weeks; to be precise, since the question as to who really owned Theodore, the wonderful dachshund, divided the frequenters of the cafés and coffee rooms and Hungarian balls of that ample neighborhood on lower Second avenue into two bitter factions. From the hour of the arising of the question until the hour of its settlement yesterday afternoon there has been nothing but argument over the tables and on the street corners, with long discussions upon the marks, points and various signs of identity of the genus dachshund.

It must be said in beginning that Theo dore is absolutely the most wonderful dog, either of the dachshund or any other hund family, that ever chased a cat. At least so avers every stanch burgher of Klein Wien. The dog smiles as beautifully as his exalted namesake whenever you ask That is the reason he was so named. Also he can take a wurst in his mouth and toss it in the air so it turns over just three times before falling into his mouth and disappearing. He will carry a bag of rolls home from the bakery without succumbing to the temptation to eat a single one. His self-restraint is called his most extraordinary virtue. And the way he barks when a policeman passes the house, thinking he is a burglar, is marvelled at all over Klein Wien.

Louis Rasch, the little tailor who sew all day and most of the night in the little shop at 13 East Third street, will tell you more along this line if you want it. Louis is the once proud, next tearful and finally rejoiced proprietor of Theodore. He got him as a gift from a whilom Hungarian noble as a small token of the noble's appreciation of the fit of the trousers that Louis made for him. They were the only trousers that he had been able to secure in this godless country which fittted the way the trousers of Budapest did. And Louis-this was two years ago-warmed to the long, droll puppy and thought he had the best of the bargain even when the appreciative nobleman forgot to leave his address or the money for the trousersanything, in fact, but the dog.

Louis taught him all his tricks. So was Louis that made him a famous figure in the quarter. Teddy was everybody's favorite and grew fat on the tribute paid to his droll exploits, performed without thought of reward on every street corner. But one day three months ago Teddy disappeared. The mourning in Louis Rasch's tailor shoo was pitiful. And the gloom that spread over Klein Wein was as thick as limburger.

Soon there came rumors of another wonderful dog, with tricks just like Teddy's, owned by one John Loide, a baker, who lived in East Houston street just on the edge of Klein Wien. Jealous delegations visited the new celebrity. He had the same was the same sort of a dog—in fact, the very image of Teddy. To be sure, his name was Jake, but he wagged his tail hopefully whenever any one called him Teddy. This was the question which divided Klein Wien into two feetings. into two factions.

Rasch and his friends from upper Klein

Wien asserted that Loide's dog was their old friend, cruelly spirited away and now kept a prisoner. Loide's friends from the

kept a prisoner. Loide's friends from the southern half of the quarter called it a plain case of jealousy. Loide had bought Jake for a dollar and taught him the tricks, and that was all there was to it. Over this question the cafés and coffee rooms divided Louis immediately sued Loide for the The case came up yesterday before Outside talent, as befitted so important an occasion, was called in. On Loide's staff was Rosey the Lawyer. On Louis's side were Joe Levy and his most suave assistant, J. Choate Perlman. The Duke

assistant, J. Choate Perlman. The Duke of Essex street arose to present his client's case to the Court. Judge Lynn was somewhat astonished, at the cream colored waistcoat with red medalllons on it and the yellow tie with blue stars. But one is not a Duke for nothing. With unexampled dignity the Duke opened his case.

"Your Honor," he said, "I have just returned from a tour of this entire magnanimous republic. While practising before the Supreme Court at Washington I received a community from my friend, the eminent artist before you, and so impressed eminent artist before you, and so impressed was I with the ideer of serving him in this his hour of excessiveness that I immediate dropped all my practising before the Su-preme Court and made hurry thence

Judge Lynn rapped for order. While the applause at the Duke's eloquence was sub-siding, J. Choate Perlman, having extracted alorgnette from his pocket, was critically examining the dog. The Duke then started in to orate again, but the Judge cut him short, and got the facts from him by a few questions. The clerk, John Dorf, Court Officer Jim Murray and Interpreter Samel Kumman Line of the country o uel Kurtz were appointed a commission on the dog. They went into a side room, examined the evidence and the dog and came back with a verdict that the dog belonged

The Rasch party went off in triumph with the dog, and that is the reason why there was jubilation last night in all the upper quarter of Klein Wien.

FUNERAL OF DAVID WILLCOX. Private Services at the House and at New Dorp Cemetery, Staten Island.

The funeral of David Willcox, lately president of the Delaware and Hudson Company, who committed suicide on the Barbarossa, was held yesterday morning at the residence, 3 East Sixtieth street. The Rev. Dr. George C. Houghton of the Little Church Around the Corner, officiated. The services were in accordance with the The services were in accordance with the Episcopal ritual. The burial was in a cemetery at New Dorp, Staten Island.

The services at the house, as at the grave, were private. Relatives and only those friends to whom notice had been sent were present. These included several of the official staff of the Delaware and Hudelberg Services. son; Senator Depew, E. H. Harriman, Charles A. Peabody, Robert M. Olyphant F. M. Olyphant, William S. Opdyke, William W. Ladd, William B. Bristow, James H. Torrey and these relatives: Prof. Walter G. Willoox of Cornell University, William G. Willcox, Mr. and Mrs. John Duer, Miss Elizabeth Stewart Hamilton.

Sale of Leggett's Pays Its Debts. Alfred Rae Storms, formerly proprietor of Leggett's Hotel, at 76 and 78 Park row and 8 and 10 Centre street, has made a settlement with his creditors at 80 cents on the dollar, payable out of the award to be made by the city of New York in con-demnation proceedings for taking the hotel property for the Brooklyn Bridge im-provement. The schedules showed liabilities \$97,310. Herzog Bros., cigar dealers, of 50 Canal street, have effected a compromise with their creditors at 20 cents on the dollar.

Gift to West Side Industrial School The Children's Aid Society has just announced its receipt of an endowment of \$11,000 in memory of the late Mrs. William Colford Schermerhorn, the interest on which is to be used to support the boys' club at the West Side Industrial School at 417 West Thirty-eighth street. Mrs. Schermerhorn financed the club from 1903 until her death, and this fund insures the permanency of the classes in corpentry, metal working, physical culture and literature, which have always been an important feature of the regular evening meetings.

On June 1-Styles and Prices Quoted to

WAR OVER TEDDY, THE WONDER-The Board of City Magistrates of Manhattan and The Bronx decided yesterday that after June 1 the Magistrates shall wear black gowns. Magistrate House suggested it. Magistrate Steinert cast the only dissenting vote. Magistrate Walsh, whose whimsical suggestion of nightgowns for the night court aroused a storm at the previous meeting, declared that he didn't care, but voted in favor of the gowns.

Magistrate House said that the members of the Supreme Court, particularly of the Appellate Division, had recommended gowns for the Magistrates and that business men had suggested to him that of all courts the Magistrates' courts should have them.

"I was at first opposed to them," de clared Magistrate Breen, whose views had been missed at the March meeting because of his absence, "because I considered them an invasion of my democratic habits." He had changed his opinion after listening to the views of others.

"Though the idea of nightgowns for the night court was sternly rebuked," said Magistrate Breen, turning to Magistrate Walsh, "I presume it would be quite proper to have nightcaps in that court unless Judge Whitman is around."

When the gowns had been voted Magistrate Barlow arose to the real work of the day. As a special committee he had been hunting up samples, investigating prices qualities, weights of the silk and workmanquarties, weights of the six and workman-ship on the gowns. He came armed like a travellingsalesman and held up little squares of black silk. A shop in Fourth avenue seemed to have the call on the job after Magistrate Barlow had weighed all the tes-

"Now, there's a question here between this heavy silk and the Japanese silk which o wear." continued Magistrate Barlow. As the Japanese kind is light, I would suggest that you wear it in the summer. with an alpaca coat or just over the shirt it would be very pool. After the summer it would be worn out possibly, and the heavier kind could be considered."

Over on the other side of the table Magis

trate Breen was talking of an increase salary to pay for the gowns. He spoke for heavy silk right at the start. "If we bear the burden at all let's bear the whole arden with courage," he said.

Magistrate Barlow was telling of the

rices. "Here's one for \$20, \$25, \$30, \$55 at's a good heavy one for Judge Breen." Magistrate Walsh, who had previously voiced the sentiment "cheap gowns for short term Judges," came to the rescue. 'As I understand it," he said, "Magistrate Barlow intends to have two gowns apiece-light weight and heavy. I would sugges ight weight to be worn in misdemeanor ases, heavy for felonies only." Magistrate Barlow concluded the sartorial

discussion by describing gowns that ran up to \$70 and urging the Magistrates who sit on June 1 to get their orders in early. The Fourth avenue maker's address was dili-

EMPIRE TRACK'S APPEAL. In Arguing for License J. R. Soley Says There is a Racing Monopoly.

The appeal of the Empire City Trotting lub from the decision of Justice Mills pholding the State Racing Commission n its refusal to grant the club a license to hold running races on its track at Yonkers came up yesterday before the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn. James Russell Soley, who appeared or the club, said that the track was origin nally designed for trotting races, but that in 1901, as the project hall proved unprofita-ble, the club decided to apply to the State Racing Commission for a license to hold running races. A license was refused and ever since, Mr. Soley said, the club has been

unsuccessfuly trying to have the com-mission reconsider its action. On January 23 last, Mr. Soley said, the club, through James Butler, the president, again applied to the commission for a license for the ensuing season. This was some days before the seven clubs com-posing the New York State circuit had asked for a renewal of their licenses and the allotment of dates. Within a week the commission renewed the licenses of th even clubs and dates were allotted. commission informed the Empire City club that all the time allotted to racing under the Percy-Gray law, from April 15 to November 15, had been assigned and that the twenty-three days in August, for which the Empire City club had applied had been assigned to the Saratoga Asso-

Following this application was made on March 30 by Mr. Butler to Justice Mills for a writ of mandamus compelling the Racing Commission to show cause why a license should not be granted. Justice Mills denied the application, holding that the commission had absolute power to grant or refuse a license.

Mr. Soley contended that the power of the commission under the Percy-Gray law discretionary and not absolute, and that the situation was the result of a disposition on the part of the big racing interests in the State to create a monopoly. He said that the \$800,000 expended by the club in building and equipping the track would be a total loss unless the racing privileges asked for were granted.

In substantiation of his statement that

an effort was being made to maintain a racing monopoly Mr. Soley said that the profits of the Coney Island Jockey Club from the Sheepshead Bay track for the last season amounted to \$900,000. Mr. Butler, he said, was amply qualified to take charge of the interests of the Empire City Club, being at the head of a \$10,000,000 grocery firm. The hearing yesterday was confined to a presentation of the club's case. This afternoon Col. Franklin Bartlett will appear for the State Racing Associa

NO RESPITE FOR FITZGERALD. keeused Brooklyn Justice Must Face Charges of the Bar Association

There was a hearing yesterday before the Appellate Division in Brooklyn in the matter of the charges formulated recently by the Brooklyn Bar Association against Justice Thomas W. Fitzgerald of the Court of Special Sessions with a view to have him ved from the bench and disbarred Lawyer Eugene Conran, who appeared for Fitzgerald, attacked the validity of proor Fitzgerald, attacked the value of pro-ceedings and the jurisdiction of the court, and asked that the entire proceeding be dismissed. Presiding Justice Hirschberg promptly denied this motion, as he had another motion by Mr. Conran that a de-murrer to the petition be entered. Mr. murrer to the petition be entered. Mr. Conran was equally unsuccessful in other efforts to have the inquiry delayed, and all the consolation he got was in being giver until this morning for the preparation of a formal answer. At the close of the proceedings Justice Hirschberg announced that a referee would

be appointed some time this week to in vestigate the charges. ALCOHOLISM

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GOWNS ON CITY MAGISTRATES DEFINITIONS BY HAMMERSTEIN

TROW HIM DOWN M'CLUSKEY PERHAPS AN OPERATIC ACT.

Sunday Shaving by an Elephant Difficult to Class in a Sacred Concert—If the Law Closed All Theatres on Sunday, All Right-Pleasures of Meeting the Great

Oscar Hammerstein gave another dis sertation yesterday on the mysteries of vaudeville at his examination before ex-Judge Abraham R. Lawrence at 135 Broadway in the proceedings brought by the city authorities against the Victoria Theatre for violations of the Sunday laws. Assistant Corporation Counsel Franklin

B. Pierce questioned him for the city. Among the listeners was the Rev. F. J. C Moran of the Episcopal Church, who represents the churchmen who seek to shut down the vaudeville theatres on Sundays. Hammerstein told how from his box in the Victoria he had seen on the Sunday

first in question two elephants, one o them a gentleman elephant, go through an act in which the gentleman pretended to shave the other pachyderm. Oscar didn't consider that a violation of the Sunday laws, even though barber shops have to close at 1 on Sundays.

"What was the significance of the dialogue act after the intermission?" he was "God knows," he replied, as he lighted a

fresh cigar, and to the next query as to the meaning of the word "interlude" on the "That's vrong. They don't know what an interlude is, but they stick it on the pro-

gramme anyway."
"Did the talking or dialogue act have a plot?" asked Assistant Corporation Counse Not that I can recall, but there was a

y. There must be in all of them, other the people wouldn't be interested, wouldn't listen." They wouldn't listen."

What sort of a vaudeville act would you call the elephant shaving performance?"

Oh! an abortion, that's all. It was an elephant feature, or an elephant act, if you like "

"And what about the singing by the lady with the strenuous voice?" Mr. Danzig was here referring to a large woman who sang "T'row Him Down, McCluskey."

"I suppose that was an operatic act," said Oscar, laughing, "but I'd never put it on in my opera house, at least not if I value my life. But it was billed as an operatic

my life. But it was billed as an operatic act. You see, the people who go to the theatre on Sunday go to relax their minds. They probably wouldn't appreciate grand opera. It wouldn't mean anything to them. But I'd never bill it in that fashion in my opera house. Still, it is very hard, very hard, to define any singing as good or bad." Oscar went to the Victoria on the night of December 2, because, as he explained, it was December 2, because, as he explained, it was December 2, because, as he explained, it was the night before the Manhattan Opera House was to open, and he had made up his mind to stay up all night. "It was terrible," he added, "and I simply had to relieve my mind. I went back to the opera house after the Victoria show and stayed up all

that night."
Asked whether the woman singer had Asked whether the woman singer had worn a costume, he replied.

"There you are again. It's a very open question as to what is a costume and what is not from a theatrical point of view."

After Robert Johnston had been examined briefly an adjournment was taken to Thursday afternoon. Hammerstein was wrought up over the proceedings and let loose some thoughts against the present

Sunday theatre laws.

"They are very antiquated," he declared,
"and were made originally against the
Bowery dives, not reputable places. We don't have bad people in our theatres; they are the best people. And because some others keep open so must we." Then why don't you get the law changed?"

was asked. We have tried lots of times, but we can't It would be all right if they passed a law saying that every theatre should close on Sundays."

In order that he may sign the transcript of his testimony it is probable that Ham-merstein will have to delay his trip to Europe. He had intended salling on Saturday to find new songsters for the Manhattan. Somebody said imprudently that it was a pity he was obliged to delay the pleasure of meeting the famous singers of Europe. Oscar's eyes opened wide and he frowned

"Pleasure?" he exclaimed. "That is no pleasure. It is awful—awful. It is simply \_\_\_" The elevator carried away the last word, whatever it was.

News of Plays and Players. Ludwig Fulda's romantic comedy. "Der heimliche König" is announced for tonight's performance at the Irving Place Theatre, with Hedwig von Ostermann as Sigune and Carl Machold as Peredur The play is being given as a testimonial to Max

Hänseler, for many years a member of the Arnold Daly will appear this afternoon in the first of his series of four special matiness at the Lyceum Theatre in a triple bill composed of the "Flag Station," by Charles Kenyon, "The Lemonade Boy," by Gladys Unger, and "The Monkey's Paw," a dramatization by Louis N. Parker of W. W. Jacoba's story.

Jacobs's story.

Edith Gardner Shearn's one act play "The House of a Traitor" has been chosen for the professional debut of Mrs. Francis Lansing Pruyn at the Fifth Avenue Theatre on May 6. Miss Chrystal Herne has been engaged by Edwin Arden as leading woman of his stock company at the Belasco Theatre in Wash-

Mantell in "Julius Cæsar." Robert Mantell began last night at the New Amsterdam Theatre a two weeks season of Shakespearian plays. The first performance was of "Julius Cresar," with Mr. Mantell as Brutus, a part in which he was seen at the Academy of Music last fall. He will repeat this play on Tuesday and Wednesday nights and on Saturday afternoon. On Wednesday afternoon he will be seen as Shylock, on Thursday and Friday nights as Richard III. and on Saturday night as Macbeth.

Telling Judge Crain the Reason Why. The District Attorney's office submitted esterday to Judge T. C. T. Crain of General Sessions a brief outlining the reasons for increasing the sentence of Daniel Sullivan, who was convicted of robbery in the second degree and was sentenced by Judge crain to two months in the penitentiary after sentence had been suspended. It is expected that Judge Crain will announce to-day whether or not he will let the sentence stand or jump it

UPTOWN HOSPITALS MOYE TO-DAY The New Hartem and Ferdham Hospital lidings Are Ready.

This is moving day for Harlem and Fordham hospitals. The leases of the old buildings expire to-day and the new quarters ars near enough completion for occupancy, the officials say. There are about thirty patients in each hospital.

The new Harlem Hospital occupies nearly haif a city block on Lepox avenue betwoon 130th and 137th streets. Besides the main building, which is a five story brick and stone structure, there are separate

and stone structure, there are separate buildings for the ambulance station and power house. The main building is T shaped and fronts on 183th street. Space has been left so that in future years additional wings may be added.

The new Fordham Rospital main building, which also is but part of a system of contemplated structures, is five stories in height and built of stone and brick. To the rear of the main building are the ambulance stables, laundries and servants' quarters. Beside it to the west is a large four story stone and brick building to be devoted to nurses. The buildings are at the Southern Boulevard and Crotona avenue.

The present Fordham and Harlem hospitals have 50 beds each, while the new institutions will be able to case for 150 patients each.

John Mitchell Operated On.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., April 29. John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, was operated on to-day at Sf. Margaret's Hospital for strangulated hernia. The attending surgeons say the patient was in no danger.

Greppo-Sedley. The wedding of Miss Eleanor Sedley and Theodore Greppo took place vesterday afternoon at the Church of the Heavenly Rest. Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth street. The ceremony was performed at 4 o'clock by the Rev. Stephen Price Simpson, assisted by the Rev. D. Parker Morgan, the rector. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Parke Godwin Sedley, wore a white satin costume fully trimmed with honiton lace and a tulle veil secured with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of gardenias, jasmine and orange blossoms. There were no bridesinaids. Benjamin Atterbury assisted the bridegroom as best man and Arthur Ryle, Lawrence Reamer, Joseph P. Grace, Henry Lowe and Ralph Edmunds were ushers. The bride is the eldest daughter of the late Henry Sedley, and her mother, Mrs. Sedley, gave a reception afterward at her home, Se East Twenty-ninth street for relatives and a few intimate friends. Mrs. Sedley received in a white and black silk. Mr. and Mrs. Greppo after a Southern trip will take an apartment in this city for two months and then go to Southampton. Rev. Stephen Price Simpson, assisted by the

Miss Rachel Lenox Kennedy and Frank Brinley Porter were married vesterday after oon at the residence of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Van Rensselaer Kennedy 40 East Fifty-second street. The ceremon was performed at 3 o'clock by the Rev. My Cook, the rector of St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church of Hempstead, L. I. The bride wore a costume of white satin with chiffon, point lace, tulle and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of orchids and lilies of the valley. She was attended by her young sisters, Marian Van Rensselaer Kennedy and Maud A. Kennedy, as tlower maidens and by Miss Harriet Pond Porter, the bridegroom's sister, as maid of honor. Hobert Porter assisted his cousin as best man and Buell Hollister, James L. Goodwin, Lawrence Lanier Winslow, all of New York, and Worth White of Providence, R. I., were unhers. Only a few friends witnessed the ceremony and others attended the reception afterward. Mr. Porter is a son of Mrs. Frank Brinley Porter of 3 Park avenue. Cook, the rector of St. George's Protestan

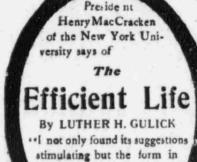
Ducth-Crane.

The marriage of Miss Sadie Lenoir Crane and Albert J. Dueth took place last evening at the home of the bride's parents, Magistrate and Mrs. Leroy B. Crane, 139 West 119th street. The Rev. Dr. George R. Van De Water, rector of St. Andrew's Church, Fifth water, rector of St. Andrew strained, Frith avenue and 127th street, performed the ceremony at 8 o'clock. The bride wore a hand painted gown of white messaline trimmed with point lace and a tulle veit fastened with natural orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of white orchids and lilies of the vaibouquet of white orchids and liles of the val-ley. The Misses Lydia Crane and Clara Crane, who attended their sister as bridesmaids, were in pale yellow costumes of silk and car-ried big bunches of daisies. Alexander Dueth assisted his brother as best man. There was a big reception after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dueth, who will take a Southern trip before making their home here, will be entertained by President and Mrs. Roosevelt while in Washington.

Wagstaff-Shoemaker.

The wedding of Miss Blanche Le Roy Shoemaker and Alfred Wagstaff, Jr., was celebrated yesterday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Shoemaker, 26 West Fifty-third street. There were no bridesmaids or ushers. The Rev. Dr. Sharks of Islip, L. I., performed the ceremony at 4:30 o'clock in a temporary floral chancel in the drawing room. The bride wore a white embroidered satin costume with point lace drawing room. The bride wo embroidered satin costume with held with a wreath of orange blo held with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of gardenias and orange blossoms. David Wagstaff assisted his brother as best man. The floral effects were in white and green throughout, and a stringed orchestra played the appropriate wedding music. The bride's chief ornament, a pendant of diamonds and pearls, was the bridegroom's gift. Only relatives of the couple and a few intimate friends were present.

Miss Martha J. Hall, daughter of Mrs. John Hall, and George G. MacCracken, son of Chancellor Henry M. MacCracken of New York University, had a home wedding yes-terday afternoon at the Hall residence, 559 Fifth avenue.



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